

The Arizona Sentinel.

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C. L. MINOR, Editor & Proprietor.

ARIZONA CITY, A. T.

SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1872.

TAXPAYERS' TICKET

Election Nov. 5th, 1872.

FOR DELEGATE TO CONGRESS,
RICHARD C. McCORMICK.

For Council,
THOMAS J. BIDWELL.

For House of Representatives,
**C. W. C. ROWELL,
JOSE M. REDONDO,
CHARLES H. BRINLEY.**

For Sheriff,
GEORGE TYNG.

For County Treasurer,
JNO. S. CARR.

For Public Administrator,
C. L. MINOR.

For County Recorder,
JAMES S. SPANN.

For District Attorney,
C. W. C. ROWELL.

For Coroner,
CHRIS. BAINE.

For Board of Supervisors,
**CHAS. BAKER,
JOHN DUFF,
P. M. FISHER.**

For County Surveyor,
ROBERT S. GOLDMAN.

For Justices of the Peace,
DR. F. H. GOODWIN.

ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTED.

In the days of Machiavelli, one of the distinguishing features of Italian society was the work of the midnight assassin. It is related that Princes did not hesitate to employ the man of the dagger when it suited their pleasure to remove some obnoxious person. This murderous practice was not confined to Italy alone, it was lamentably prevalent in some portions of Europe at that time.

That the race of murderers of this class has not died out yet, was made alarmingly evident from our experience of last Saturday night. At about the hour of 12 o'clock, that night, while we were sitting at our desk, reading, we were suddenly startled by the report of a pistol and the hiss of a flying bullet uncomfortably close. Bounding to our feet, and seizing a pistol lying on the table, we instantly rushed to the door, which had been left open on account of the warm state of the weather, and through which the villainous would-be murderer fired, with intent to return the shot, but the assailant had fled, and no doubt

hid himself in some of the dark alleys that abound in this part of the town. We gave the alarm immediately, and several gentlemen came to our office, but too late for the detection of the assassin.

The detectives who are working up the case have a clue by which they feel confident of success—having already spotted their man. The ball from the pistol of the cowardly rascal struck the edge of the table, a few inches from the right arm of his intended victim; glancing downward, it struck another part of the table, and, again glancing off, struck the wall obliquely and finally landed about ten feet from us, on the floor.

Whether the principal assassin, or some guilty agent of his, fired the shot, is at present, impossible to tell, but the motive that prompted the dastardly assault is one that lives only in the heart of a murderer. Impotent rage, bluster, rant and braggadocio are bad substitutes for brains, learning, good breeding, or courage; nor can the situation be improved by the coward's last resort—assassination.

The San Francisco Chronicle fully anticipated us in its issue of the 5th inst., when it said: "There is quite a number of persons in the world who think that newspaper men were born to be kicked about, and who are very free in the expression of their intention to cut, slash, destroy and utterly annihilate any editor who may venture to expose their ignorance or unworthiness. Newspaper men take a different view of the matter, and are apt to denounce, without fear, any one who seems to them to deserve denunciation. If they do wrong, the law will reach them as well as other wrong-doers. If bullies and blackguards undertake to browbeat or assassinate them, such worthies may be sent where the dogs will not bark at them."

DEATH OF WM. H. SEWARD.

Ex-Secretary Wm. H. Seward died at his residence in Auburn, New York, on the 10th inst. The name of this illustrious statesman, for thirty years one of the leading men of the Nation, is identified with the most memorable period in American history. The news of his death is everywhere received with many manifestations of sorrow.

THE SAN FRANCISCO AND COLORADO RIVER RAILROAD.

The Board of Supervisors of San Francisco have passed over the Mayor's veto the San Francisco and Colorado River Railroad order to submit to the people the subsidy question. Such we glean from our exchanges. It seems that the effect of the Central Pacific Railroad monopoly is felt throughout California. That corporation does not confine its business to legitimate freight and passenger transportation, but seems to dabble with grain, with ocean steamer lines, and, most of all, with politics, nominating and electing corrupt legislators, and otherwise injuring legitimate trade. California, therefore, lies prostrate before that monopoly, unable to help herself. By the passage of the order referred to above, the people of San Francisco have a channel through which they can extricate themselves forever from that monopoly. It is left to their choice whether to have an independent line or to remain the slaves of that monopoly. The adoption of the subsidy order by the people, and the building of that road, would eventually checkmate the operations of the Central road, relieve the people, and, to us of Arizona, be "a feather in our cap"—materially enhancing the value of property, and otherwise be of great benefit to us.

STOLE AWAY.

It is said that Dr. A. A. Mix, Probate Judge of Yuma county, had skedaddled from Arizona City and the Territory, leaving behind him several unsettled bills and accounts.—Prescott Miner 5th inst.

The Miner is sadly mistaken. Our Probate Judge is a gentleman. Dr. Mix was Public Administrator, and he did not only leave behind him many unsettled accounts, but also robbed the dead. The Miner will please make the correction.

M. THIERS AT HOME.—An exchange says they tell hard stories about M. Thiers as a family man. He never had anything to do with his father and mother. She always said he was the vilest dog unowned. M. Thiers had year before last two sisters living at Caen. He, though worth \$600,000, never gave them a cent and had nothing whatsoever to do with them. They vegetated on \$240 a year each. His sister had a sign stating that "Madame —, sister of M. Thiers, ex-President of the Council of Ministers, has here a table d'hôte." M. Thiers ordered the police to remove the obnoxious sign. So much for being a sister of the French President.

[Communicated.]

A CHAPTER IN THE HISTORY OF ARIZONA CITY.

[The following communication was handed us by the author for publication, which we give upon his assuming all the responsibility of the same:]

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please insert the following:

"When he dieth he shall carry nothing away; his glory shall not descend after him."

Naked he came into the land of the Arizonaltes, and naked shall he return among the Barbarites, for it is so written and ordained.

And it came to pass that a man came from the land of gold and whisky-slugs, among the people that liveth on the river, and, said he, "Let me live among ye like the righteous, and I will do good unto ye, that ye may be pleased with me," and the people shouted Hosannah.

But in the second year of the reign of the man from the Barbarites, Mixey, the chancellor, and Stearney, the scribe, and the rest of the companions that dwelleth on the river, were together in council, and up spoke Mixey, the chancellor: "O! Princes and Rulers, the force of wine is not to be denied; it unites so many men in one common allegiance; but the super-eminence of women if yet above all this. Women have the power to make us abandon our very country and relations, for mark ye, the shekels of gold and silver have gone for wine and women." And the King said: "Go ye hence from here." And he left, fearing the wrath of the people. And it came to pass that the King spoke unto his councillors: "Goye among the men that are released from captivity, and bring unto me all that are laden with whisky, and are skilled with the slung-shot and in roguery, and I shall make the people fear me, that I may long reign in the land of the Arizonaltes, for then we shall turn our thoughts into jollity and mirth, so that a man remembereth neither sorrow nor debt." But it came to pass that the people became very wroth, and conspired all of them to fight against the King and his followers, and all of his rubbish; and the people chooseth good rulers; and there was a gnashing of teeth in the camp of the Mix-eyed. And when the sun went down in the land of the Arizonaltes, the King returned to his people among the Barbarites.

JACOB L. COHN.

Arizona City, Oct. 16, 1872.

NEW TO-DAY.

TAX NOTICE.

CITY MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
Arizona City, Oct. 15, 1872.

Notice is hereby given that the City Taxes for the fiscal year are now due. They become delinquent on the 16th day of November, 1872.

I will be at my office for the collection of said Taxes from and after this date until the 10th day of November next.

O. F. TOWNSEND,
City Marshal and Tax Collector.